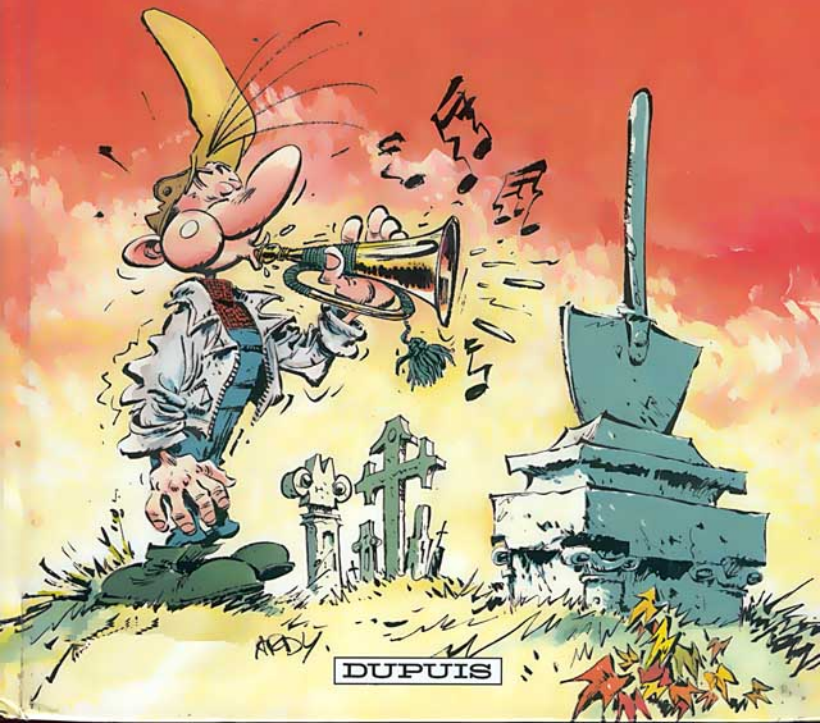
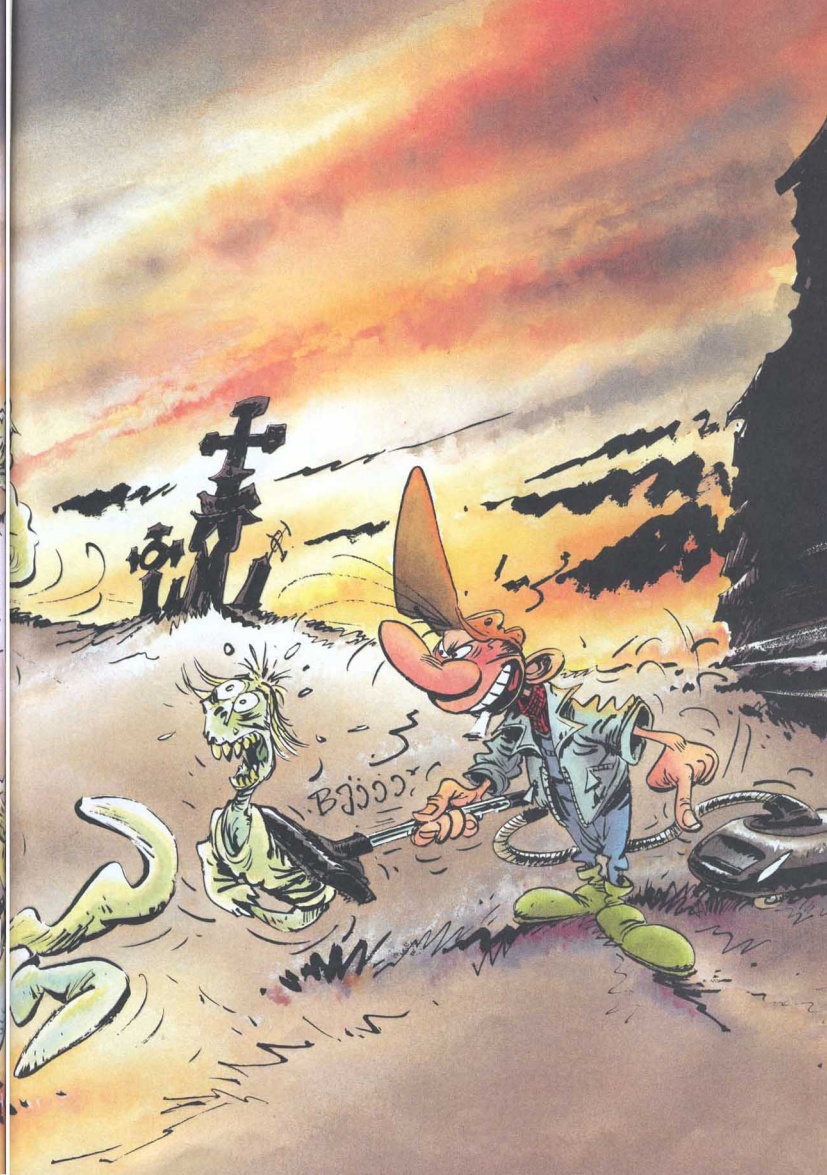


PIERRE TOMBAL

la pelle aux morts



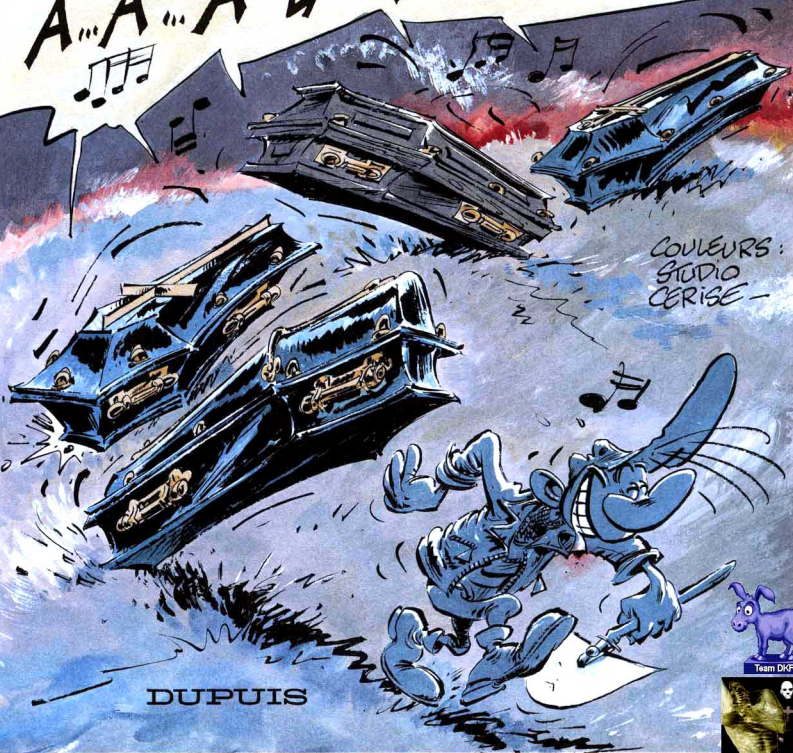
DUPUIS



PIERRE TOMBAL

la pelle aux morts

À... À... À LA QUEUE LEU LEU...

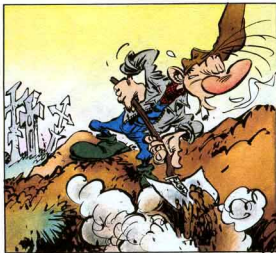


COULEURS :
STUDIO
CERISE -

DUPUIS







...J'AI COMMENCÉ À PELER...

À PELER...

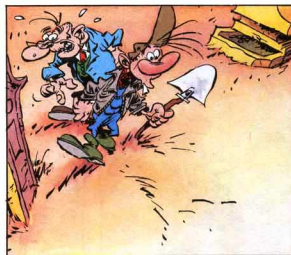
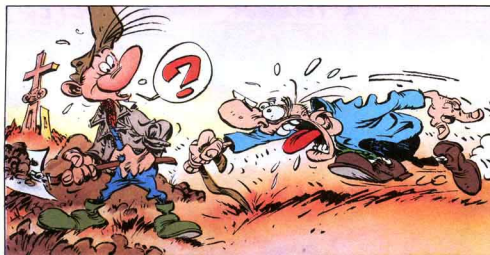
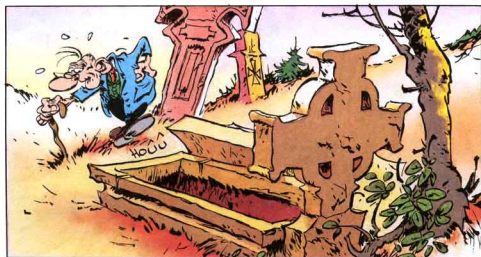
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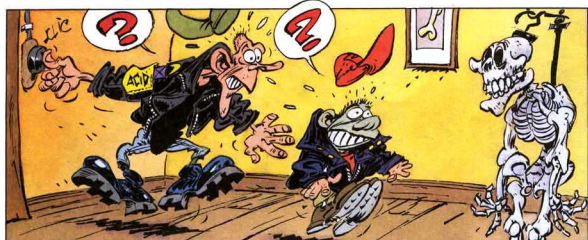
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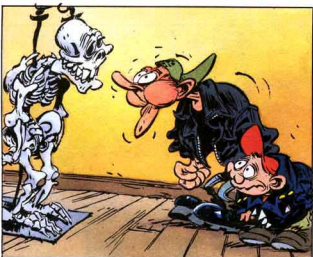
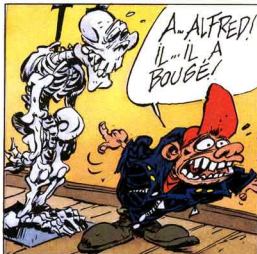
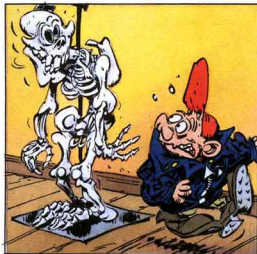


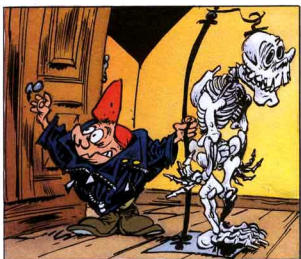
À PELER...



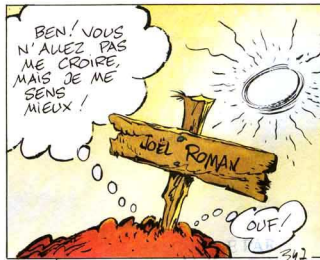
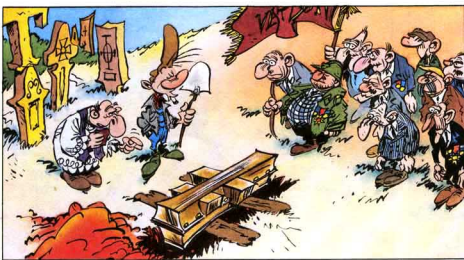
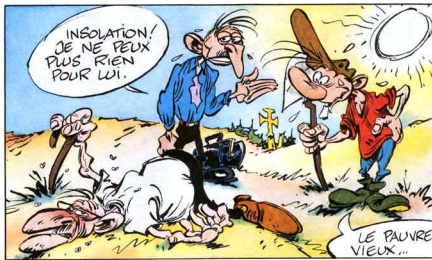
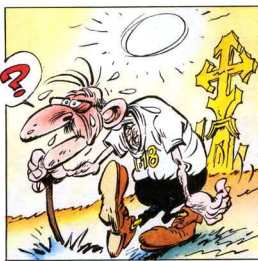


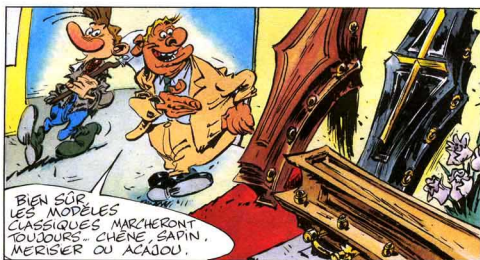


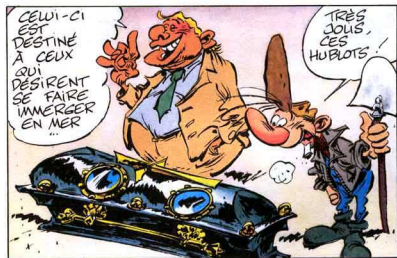


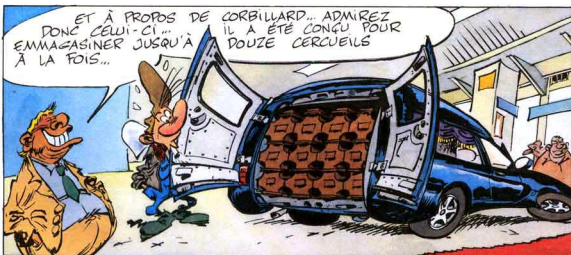
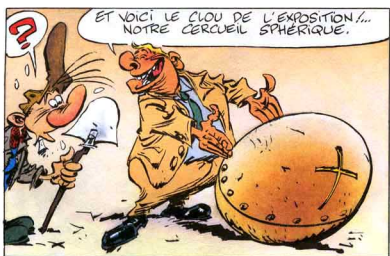




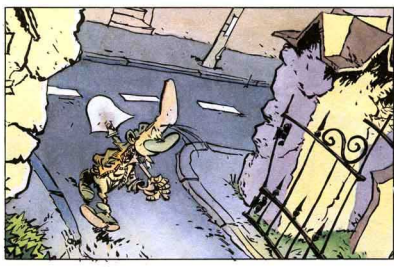
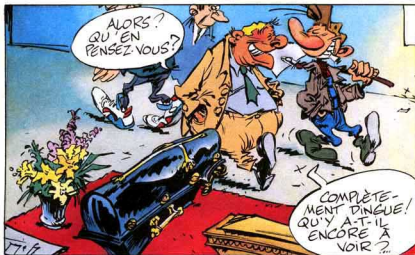






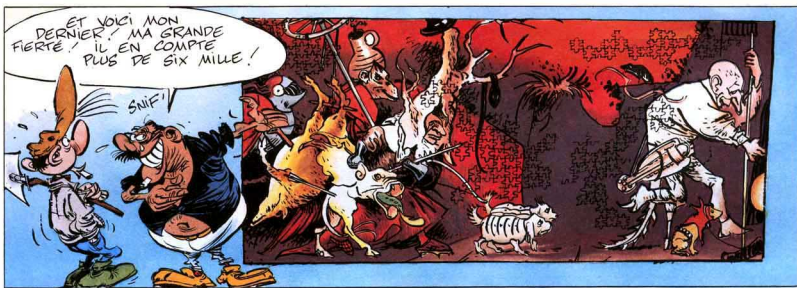
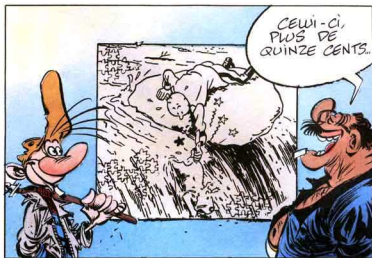




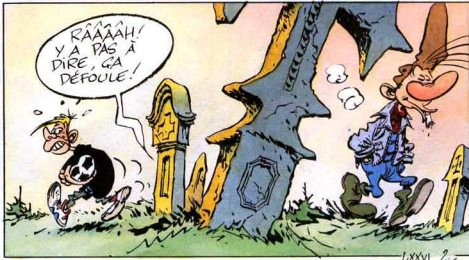
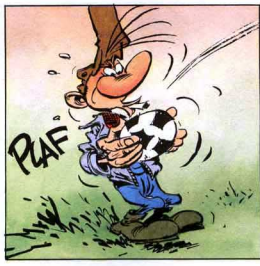
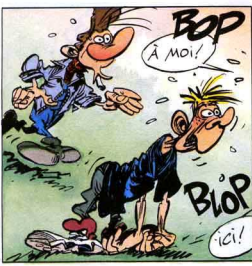
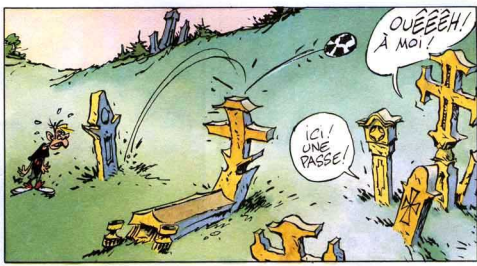
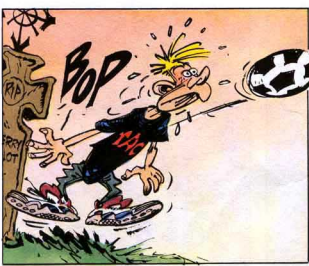
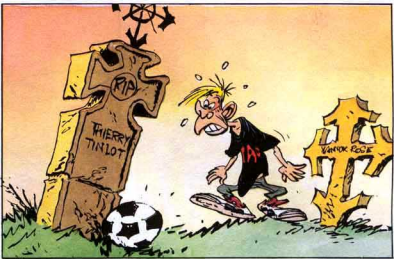
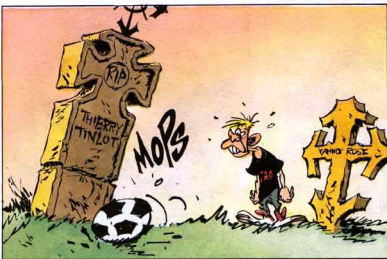


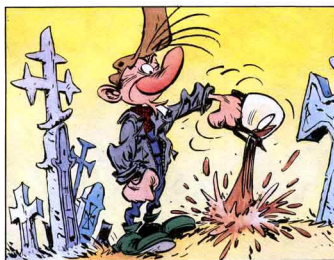
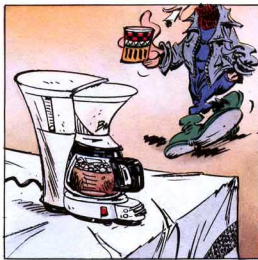


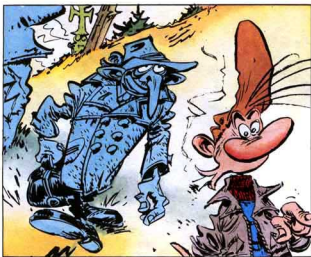
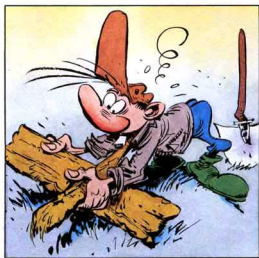
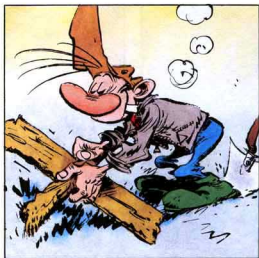


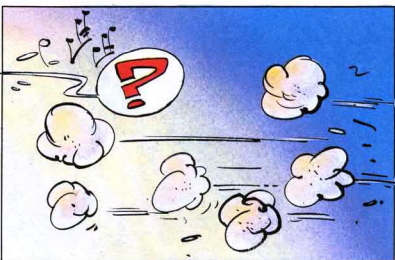




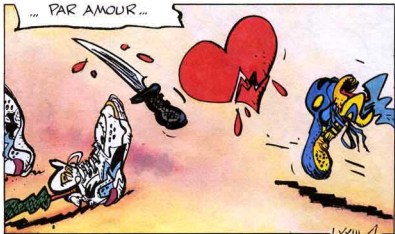
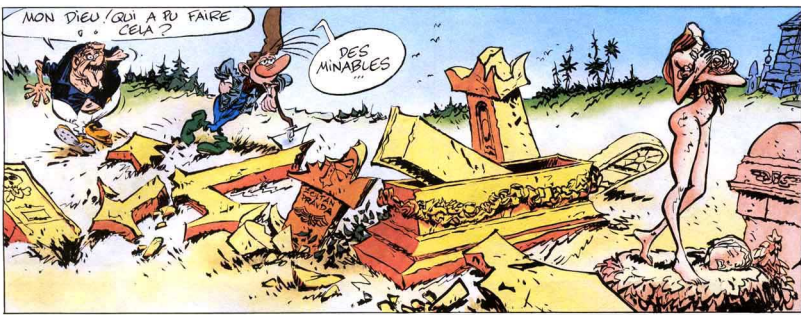












... PAR CONVICTION POLITIQUE...



... OU RELIGIEUSE.



DANS TOUS LES CAS,
QUOIQ'IL SE CHERCHE DES RAISONS, SON
GESTE EST TOUT À FAIT CONDAMNABLE.



MAIS
JAMAIS IL
NE COMMETTRA
D'ACTE
PUREMENT
GRATUIT!



LE
MINABLE,
SI!



EN VENANT ICI, QUE CHERCHE-T-IL ?
À VOLER ?... ILS N'ONT PLUS RIEN...
À TUER ?... ILS SONT DÉJÀ MORTS!

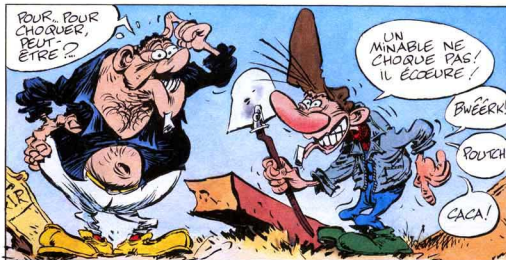


NON! LE MINABLE VIEN ICI, UNIQUEMENT
POUR LE PLAISIR DE CASSER, DE BRISER,
DE DÉMOUR...





...DE SOILLER!
POURQUOI?
POUR RIEN.
ABSOLUMENT
POUR
RIEN!



POUR... POUR
CHOQUER,
PEUT-
ETRE ?

UN
MINABLE NE
CHOQUE PAS!
IL ECCEURE!

BWÉÉK!

POUCH

CACA!



LE MALHEUR, C'EST QUE PERSONNE NE L'AYANT
VU, IL VIVRA SANS DOUTE AINSI, TOUTE SA
VIE, EN TOTALE IMPUNITÉ.



Ouais!
MAIS TOUT
A UNE FIN!
MÊME UNE
EXISTENCE
MINABLE!



ET
LORSQU'IL
PRENDRA
CONSCIENCE



...QU'UN JOUR, IL SE RETROUVERA PARMI CEUX-
LA MEMES QUI L'ONT VU, ENTENDU, QUI LE
CONNAISSENT ET SURTOUT... QUI L'ATTENDENT...



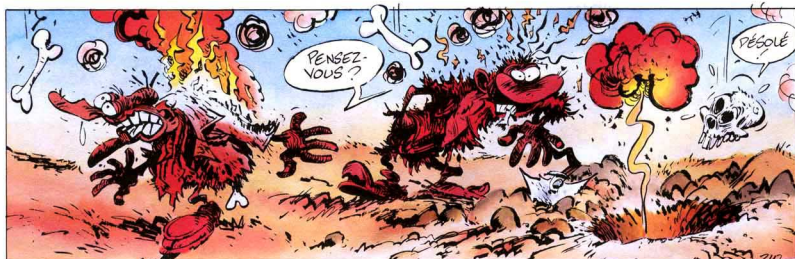
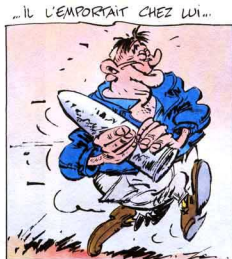
...CAR, POUR ÇA CROIS-MOI, ILS NE SONT PAS
PRESSÉS... ILS ONT L'ÉTERNITÉ DEVANT EUX...
DÈS LORS, IL AURA BEAU ESSAYER DE SE
CONVAINCRE QU'APRÈS LA VIE, IL N'Y A QUE
VIDE ET NÉANT...



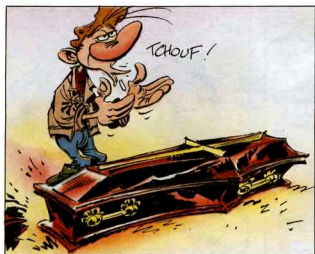
...IL N'ARRIVERA JAMAIS PLUS
À TRAVERSER UN CIMETIÈRE
SANS UNE CERTAINE
APPRÉHENSION...

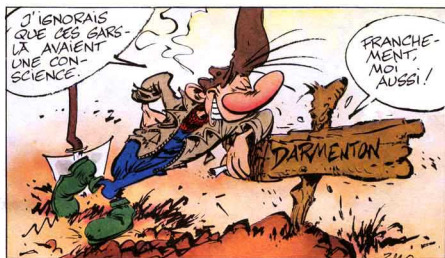
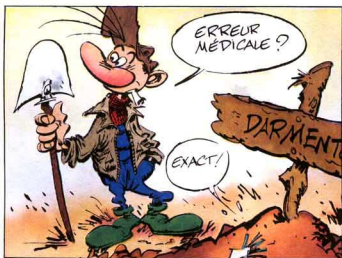
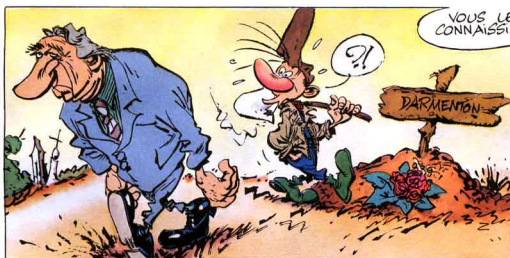


DE SON VIVANT, IL AIMAIT PARCOURIR LES ANCIENS CHAMPS DE BATAILLE, À LA RECHERCHE DE VIEUX OBUS...



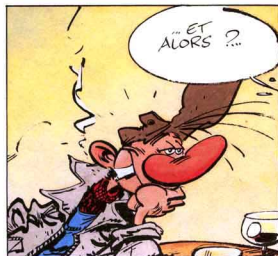






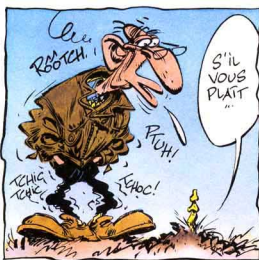
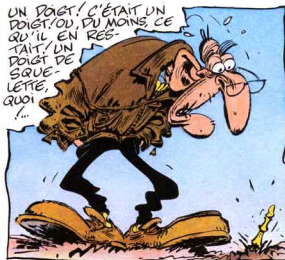
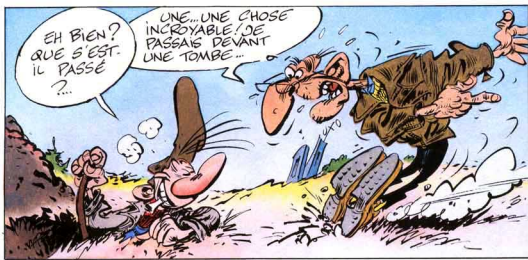








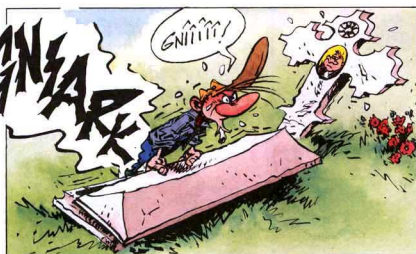
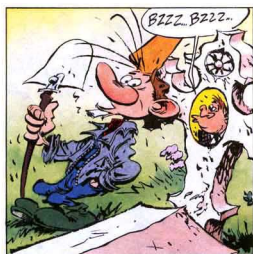
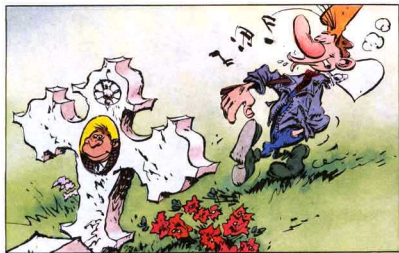
AAAAAAH!

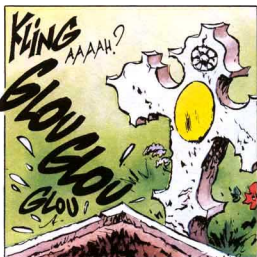
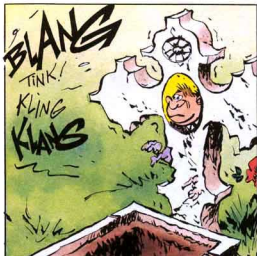
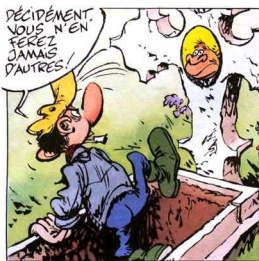




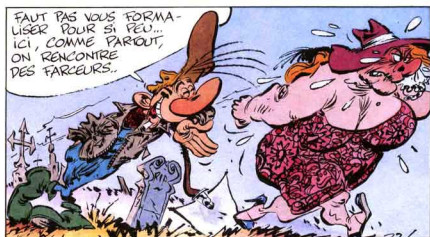
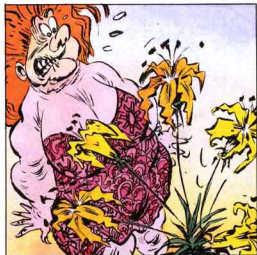
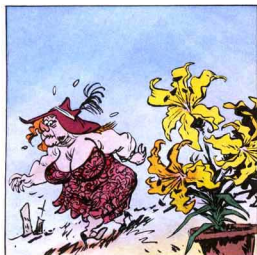


FIN LXXIV 2.





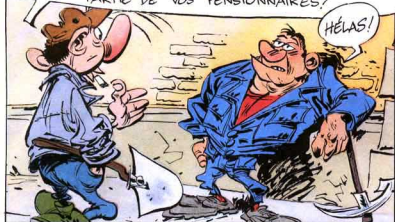








MONSIEUR DARMOND / QU'EST-CE QUE J'APPRENDS ?
VOUS AVEZ DÉCIDÉ DE FAIRE INCINÉRER UNE
PARTIE DE VOS PENSIONNAIRES !



HÉLAS !



J'Y SUIS BIEN OBUÉ,
MONSIEUR TOMBAL...
VENEZ VOIR ...



REGARDEZ ...
QUE VOULEZ-VOUS
QUE JE PASSE
D'AUTRE ?

EUH ...
EFFECTIVE-
MENT ... IL
Y A UN
PROBLÈME !



ILS SONT ENTASSÉS LES UNS
SUR LES AUTRES ... IL Y A BELLE
LUNETTE QUE JE N'AI VU LE FOND
DE MON CIMETIÈRE.



ET COMMENT FONT
LES VISITEURS ?

VOUS
AUEZ
VOIR ...



QU'EST-CE
QU'ELLE FAIT ?

SON MARI
EST ENTERRÉ
QUELQUE PART
PAR LÀ !



TU ME MANQUES, ARMAND !
TERRIBLEMENT ! CHAQUE
JOUR, JE PRIE DIEU
POUR TOI ! JE
T'APPORTERAI
DES FLEURS
LA SEMAINE
PROCHAINE !

